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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

THE LITTLE HIGH CHAIR.

We auctioneers are pretty rough;
I suppose we grow that way.
And some folks think because we're gruff
Our feelin's don't have to play.

Well, mebbe they are kep' in tight,
But just the same I know
That oftentimes I wake at night
To let my feelin's go.

We often strike some touchin' thing
In auctioneerin' work;
There's many a time I'd like to fling
My hammer down and shirk.

It's plagued hard to have to sell
The roof o'er some man's head,
But we must stand the bid as well
As good in earnin' bread.

A little scene the other day
Sobered me down a bit,
"T'wain't very much," perhaps you'll say,
After I tell you it.

Well, mebbe 'tain't, mebbe 'tis,
That each one may decide,
At any rate my feelin's is,
And couldn't be kep' inside.

I auctioned off a lot o' trash,
Old furniture and such,
Tunt almost all had gone to smash,
And wa'n't worth very much.

"Some wretched miser wants his gold,
Sell out this stuff,"—so I was told—
"And give this beast his dust!"

Well, one by one the things were sold—
A washstand, then a bed,
And next a bureau, nicked and old,
A table painted red.

And all the time, right in the crowd
A woman, thin and pale,
Stood watchin' me a yellin' loud
To tell what was for sale.

She never spoke a word, not she,
But there she stood so still,
It didn't take me long to see
Her goods were on the bill.

Well, pretty soon I came to take
A little baby chair,
So rickety, I thought 'twould break
While holdin' in the air.

The whole gang kind a grinned so loud
I could not help joinin' in;
"I bid one cent," came from the crowd,
And that increased the grin.

Then lookin' round again, my eyes
Fell on that woman's face,
I saw that she'd begun to cry
And understood her case.

It took me back so many years
When my own baby's voice
Brought sunshine to this vale of tears,
And made my heart rejoice.

But, oh! my little baby's chair
Is empty now, no more
Its owner's hands clutch my hair
While I kneel on the floor.

It is so strange no more to hear
The baby's call for me,
Or see its face when I come near
Light up so joyously.

Yes, I could grieve from my sore heart
With that small baby's voice;
I felt how hard it was to part
With that small baby's chair.

For though 'twas scarred and worn and old,
'Twas worth, I know, to her,
Far more than if 'twere wrought in gold
Or gemmed by jeweller.

"Hush, boys, don't laugh," I said at last,
"Perhaps at home you too
Have little chairs, which days gone past
Made priceless now to you.

The laugh died down, and then began
The crowd to bid until
That chair just now the "one cent" man
A crisp five dollar bill.

He turned to the wan, tear-stained face
And said, "Here, 'tis your chair,"
And as she took it in embrace
Not one dry eye was there.

Oh, yes, the hat was passed around,
And soon a glittering horde
Clinked—there was music in the sound—
As on the chair 'twas poured.

—Alden March

*Suggested by an incident in the Detroit Free Press.

STORE TELLER.

THE ENFIELD ROBBERY.

"When are you going to return
Lady Dasent's visit, Aunt Florence?"
asked my niece Amy. "It is quite a
fortnight since she called."

"In a day or so," I replied, know-
ing that the duty must be performed,
particularly as Lady Dasent had,
since she called, sent us an invita-
tion to a ball, which was about to
take place at Enfield Court. In my
inmost heart I should have been
pleased had Lady Dasent's visit
never been paid. We had lived in
seclusion so long that I almost
dreaded any interruption to the
even tenor of our quiet existence.
But Amy was eighteen, and just at
the age to appreciate a little gayety,
and I felt it my duty to set my own
feelings aside and allow her to enjoy
the present to the utmost.

We lived just on the outskirts of
one of the principal southern provin-
cial towns, in a little paradise which
some one had aptly designated the
"Wren's Nest." I thought it per-
fect, and would not have exchanged
its peaceful beauty for Enfield itself,
which was considered one of the
finest places in the country.

Owing to Lady Dasent's very de-
licate health, the family had been ab-

sent for some years, but directly
they returned Lady Dasent had called
on us. The court was barely a
mile distant by road, and we were
really their nearest neighbors. It
behoved me, therefore, for Amy's
sake, to make an effort and return
her visit.

"What do you think of our going
to Enfield this afternoon, Amy?" I
said presently.

"I think it would be delightful,"
she replied.

The day was lovely, and I inwardly
hoped that Lady Dasent might be
enjoying its beauties herself, and
that we might thus continue our
drive, having done our duty by leav-
ing our cards only. But my hopes
were disappointed. Lady Dasent
was at home, and we were ushered
with due ceremony into her beautiful
drawing-room, where we found her
most graciously inclined toward us
both.

Her daughters were playing lawn
tennis, she told us. Would we like
to join them on the terrace? Very
gladly would I have declined, but a
glance toward Amy decided me
otherwise.

Accompanying Lady Dasent, we
found ourselves in the midst of quite
a large party of young people. Amy
was swept from my side immedi-
ately, but my anxious eyes followed her,
and with pleasure I observed the cor-
diality with which the misses Dasent
welcomed her.

"How very pretty your niece is,
Miss Courtenay!" Lady Dasent ob-
served.

Some one else thought so, too.
Just as Lady Dasent spoke, I saw a
gentleman introduced to Amy; and
while we remained, he determinedly
maintained a close proximity to her
side. He was young, good-looking,
and evidently bent upon making
himself agreeable to my niece.

Hitherto Amy had lived a life of
complete retirement. She had been
consigned to my care by her mother,
on her death-bed, when an infant of
a few months old, and I accepted the
charge, vowing to be faithful to the
utmost of my ability.

I had loved her mother, but I had
adored her father—my youngest
brother—who had gone out to India
with the fairest prospects, and came
home after being there for only a
few years, to die.

And here was I with my youth far
behind me, an unloved old maid, un-
til the child came to me, and in the
clasp of her little chubby arms, I
seemed to grow young again myself.

Alfred Mauleverer was the indi-
vidual I before alluded to. I did
not make his acquaintance this after-
noon; that was an honor reserved for
the following day, when he, accom-
panied by the two misses Dasent,
came over to the Wren's Nest to in-
vite Amy and myself to a small
afternoon party.

It was the beginning of many
visits both on their part and ours;
in fact hardly a day passed without
our seeing at least Mr. Mauleverer,
who invariably found some pretext
for coming over to us if we were not
to be at Enfield. And then came the
ball at Enfield—Amy's first—des-
tined to be the most eventful one.

Never before had I seen the
Dasents' celebrated gold plate, which
was on this occasion fully displayed.
It was magnificent. Such tankards
and salvers of solid gold, to say
nothing of plates, spoons, and forks,
all apparently of the precious metal.

Lady Dasent was wearing her di-
amonds that evening. From my
quiet corner in the ball-room I had
specially noticed the necklace.

Amy and Mr. Mauleverer were to-
gether. I must say they looked a
charming couple as they moved
away. I suppose my eyes were ex-
pressive of my thoughts, for Lady
Dasent's voice close beside me seem-
ed to echo them.

"They make a good pair, don't
they?" she said. "Ah, Miss Courte-
nay," she continued, "I am afraid
you must not expect to keep your
society always; some one is sure to
carry her off soon."

"I am in no hurry for that time
to come," I replied. "But Lady Das-
ent, do you mind telling me one
thing, who is Mr. Mauleverer?"

"Who is Mr. Mauleverer?" re-
peated Lady Dasent, with a shade of
sarcasm in her voice. "Well, my dear
Miss Courtenay, I believe he is of very
good family, very well off, and I
know he is very charming, and
moves in the very best society. You
may be quite sure had he not been
very desirable in every way he
would not have been our guest."

I was glad to hear it, and could

scarcely avoid a feeling of exulta-
tion when on our return home Amy
told me that he had asked her to be
his wife and she had accepted him.

Tired as I was after my unwonted
dissipation, sleep seemed to have for-
saken me. Amy's engagement was
all I could think of until daylight be-
gan to struggle into existence; then,
I suppose, I fell asleep, and might
have slept for hours had not my old
house maid, Margaret, burst into my
room and awakened me with the
startling tidings that Enfield had
been on fire, and that the gold plate,
also nearly all Lady Dasent's di-
amonds, had been stolen.

Shortly afterward Mr. Mauleverer
appeared and fully confirmed the tid-
ings. He had distinguished himself
greatly by his bravery in endeavor-
ing to extinguish the flames, and in
doing so had burned his right hand
rather severely.

"I thought you might hear an ex-
aggerated account of it, so I came
over at once," he observed, with a
glance toward Amy.

"Who discovered it?" I asked.
"What can have originated the fire,
and, above all, who can have taken
the plate?"

"And the diamonds?" added Amy.
"That remains to be seen," replied
Mr. Mauleverer. "On my way here
I telegraphed to Scotland Yard, and
no doubt a sharp detective will un-
ravel the mystery."

Lady Dasent's dressing-room ad-
joined her bed-room, and her account
of the affair was that a few minutes
after she had got into bed she dis-
tinctly heard the handle of her dress-
ing-room door turn and she fancied
she heard a very quiet step in the
dressing-room which, in a sleepy
way, she fancied was her maid.

At first all the energies of the
household were directed toward sub-
duing the fire. It evidently had its
origin near the supper-room, which
chanced to be directly below Lady
Dasent's rooms. At all events, it
was owing to her being waked by a
strong smell of fire that the alarm
was given in time to save not only
the house, but some of the inmates
who might otherwise have perished
in the flames. And from this fate it
appeared Mr. Mauleverer had a narrow
escape. He had behaved
"splendidly," so the Dasents said,
and as he was my nephew-elect, I was
proud to hear it.

Upon further investigation it was
found that, while the robbery at En-
field Court had been most carefully
planned and premeditated, the fire
had evidently been an accidental part
of the thieves' programme, as a hastily
done-up bundle, containing some
valuable articles, was discovered just
outside the supper-room window, as
if dropped in a hasty exit. Happily,
the fire had been subdued in time to
save the greater portion of the house,
but the damage done, to say nothing
of the immense loss caused by the
robbery, was very considerable. In
due time two detectives came down
from London, and the excitement
continued unabated in the neighbor-
hood while they remained, but no-
thing transpired.

Gradually things seemed to settle
down, and the robbery at Enfield was
replaced in my mind by my entire
absorption in Amy's engagement, to
which I had given a qualified consent,
on the condition that Mr. Mauleverer's
family were satisfied with the con-
nection, and that pecuniary mat-
ters were properly adjusted. Now
that he had actually declared himself,
I felt emboldened to ask questions
and ascertain everything I possibly
could as to the antecedents of the
man who was to be my darling's hus-
band.

He was well connected. His
mother was dead, but his father was
alive, and lived in great seclusion at
his own property, which was situated
in Yorkshire. He was reputed to be
rich, but on this point I could gain no
definite information. Still, remem-
bering Lady Dasent's "very well
off," I was not much troubled on the
score of money matters. I told him
frankly that Amy had very little
money of her own—something less
than £2,000; but at my death I in-
tended to leave her everything, which
I felt sure he would approve of being
tied up and strictly settled upon her-
self.

I thought his expression changed a
little when I mentioned this, and still
more so when I casually asked him if
he always meant to be an idle man,
for he had left the army, it appeared,
and I was anxious, for Amy's sake,
to see some symptom of his wishing
to get an appointment or occupation.
Meanwhile, Amy seemed satisfied,

but my doubts—born of my extreme
affection for her—began to arise and
refuse to be silenced.

Mr. Mauleverer had written to his
father announcing his engagement,
but as yet neither line nor message
from the old gentleman had reached
us.

In the meantime Mr. Mauleverer
received one morning a telegram,
which he informed us, contained the
news of the illness of an old friend of
his in London. He must start im-
mediately if he wished to see him
alive. If I did not mind he would
leave his heavy luggage behind him
and only take a small portmanteau.

On the morning of the second day
after he had taken his departure,
Amy joined me, radiant with a letter,
the first she had ever received from
him, a very ardent and gentlemanly
epistle, I was obliged to own; satis-
factory, too, as it contained the in-
formation that he had heard from his
father, who, on certain conditions,
which he saw his way to comply
with, had promised to consent to the
marriage. A letter to me from old
Mr. Mauleverer had been enclosed in
his letter to his son; and the latter
preferred delivering it to me person-
ally; consequently I would not re-
ceive it until his return to us.

Amy had an engagement that af-
ternoon to visit the Dasents, who were
now installed in a small house they
had at some distance from the court,
while the latter was being repaired.
She was to drive over, taking our
small groom with her, and I was not
to expect her back until 9 o'clock. So
I was to spend a solitary evening.
After she left me I wrote a few
letters; then I tried to read, but
my attention wandered. A slight
drowsiness came over me, and I sup-
pose I fell asleep. All at once I
woke up with a consciousness of
some one standing just outside of the
closed window, gazing into the room,
and I discerned distinctly the fea-
ture of a man's face pressed closely
against the windowpane.

I was
not generally nervous, but I confess
a thrill of fear passed through me,
then, and for a moment I was almost
too terrified to stir. The next instant
I got up, and simultaneously with
my doing so the face vanished. I
summoned one of the servants. I
mentioned the circumstance to her,
and enjoined extra care that night
as to our bolts and bars. Though
we had neither gold plate nor di-
amonds to attract thieves, still there
was enough silver to satisfy moder-
ate cupidity, and it was wonderful
how such facts got abroad. After
the Enfield Court robbery one could
not be too careful.

A sudden storm had come on.
About 8 o'clock a message arrived
for me from Lady Dasent, telling
me that as the storm was so severe
she had ventured to detain Amy for
the night; in the morning she would
be with me early.

The evening wore slowly on, and
at 10 o'clock struck I went to my
room. It was directly over the
drawing-room. Next to mine was
Amy's and on the other side of the
landing was the spare room, which
had so recently been occupied by
Alfred Mauleverer. Above slept
the servants. I heard them go to
bed, and while I could hear them
moving about overhead, I was
tolerably comfortable, but soon
stillness reigned over the Wren's
Nest. My domestics were asleep.
The best thing I could do was to fol-
low their example, which after a
time, I suppose I did, for I was
awakened by a noise, a distant sound
from the hall below. I could hear
my heart beating as I lay listening
with strained ears, and recalling with
horrid terror the face I had seen at
the window.

I need hardly say that I was thor-
oughly awake. Every nerve was
strung to such a pitch of tension that
if a pin had been dropped I feel
sure I should have heard it. I came
again—the sound from below—dull
this time, but distinct; and pre-
sently I heard stealthy footsteps com-
ing rapidly and quietly up stairs—
evidently shoeless feet, but none the
less audible to my ears. Never since
I had lived at the Wren's Nest had
I locked my bed-room door. I had a
dread of doing it, and despite my
nervousness on this occasion, I had
not departed from my rule. It was
too late to attempt to accomplish it
now. Besides, looking back, I think
a sort of temporary paralysis
had come over me. I heard a hand
laid upon the handle, it was turned
cautiously, and the next moment,
from my curtained bed, I distin-
guished a man bearing some sort of

small lamp—his face concealed by a
mask—enter.

It was a matter of life or death to
me to remain quiet. He approach-
ed the bed, raised his lamp, flashed it
for a second on my closed eyes, and
then withdrew it, apparently satis-
fied that I slept. It must have been
a cursory glance, for I could not have
sustained the deception for more
than a moment. Only the lower part
of his face was covered, so I could
see his eyes, small, black and pierc-
ing, with something familiar to me
in them, even then. Almost noise-
lessly he vanished, and I heard him
proceed into Amy's room next—
thank God, it was empty—then into
the spare room, where he remained.

All at once it flashed across me,
that, by a little courage I might
save everything and secure the
thief. In former days my spare
room had been a nursery, and the
windows were barred, so as to make
all exit from them impossible. If
I could slip out of bed, get across
the passage, in one second I could
lock the door, and, secure from any
attack, raise an alarm.

A moment's pause acquainted me
with the fact that the miscreant was
busy; I heard him throwing out
things all over the floor. He was
searching Mr. Mauleverer's portman-
teaus; they were quite at the
far end of the bed-room, so I cal-
culated that I could safely close and
lock the door before he could possibly
prevent me. Like a ghost, I moved
out of my room on my perilous
errand. Through a chink of the
half-open door I beheld the man
kneeling in front of the larger port-
manteau, rifling it with a rapidity
and intenceness which secured my be-
ing for the present discovered. I
had intended to seize the door the
instant I reached it, but something
made me pause in the darkness and
peer with terrified eyes into the
bed-room.

Imagine my feelings as I stood
within a few spaces of him to see
with the utmost celerity tear open
the lining of the portmanteau and
draw from it a glittering mass of
diamonds, which I instantly recogniz-
ed as Lady Dasent's famous circlet
the one she had worn on the night of
the eventful ball, and which, with
the other things, had so mysteriously
disappeared.

Horror, anguish and fear well
nigh caused me to fall to the ground.
I made an involuntary movement.
I thought I was fainting and the
noise reached him. Looking up
my eyes met. With the strength
born of desperation, I seized the
handle of the door, and in a moment
the key was safely turned in the
lock.

The exigency of the situation
sustained me for a moment, and en-
abled me to rouse my three servants,
who must at first have thought I had
gone temporarily out of my mind
when I tried to make them compre-
hend our position.

We had an alarm bell: that must be
rung. Four trembling women, we
proceeded in a group to the outer
back court, where the bell hung, only
to find the rope severed. I had
snatched up a cloak and arrayed my-
self in my slippers and a skirt. The
servants were as little dressed as my-
self. But it was no time to hesitate;
immediate action must be taken.
We must rouse the gardener, who
lived a considerable way from the
house. In safety we reached the
cottage; and in a few minutes, Ark-
wright, my gardener and general
factotum, was in our midst.

His cottage was within a short
distance of several others, and though
he wished to go straight to the house,
fearing lest the man should have
escaped, or been liberated by accom-
plices, I would not hear of it. I in-
sisted upon his getting a couple of men
to accompany him.

This caused some delay, but it had
not enabled my capture to escape.
The hall door was found open and
everything just as we had left it,
the spare-room door still closed. By
my orders it was not to be unlocked
till the police arrived. Several
volunteers had hastened to summon
them; and while we were awaiting
their arrival I had time to think a
little of the horror of the position.
How had Lady Dasent's diamond
necklace found its way into Alfred
Mauleverer's portmanteau? Could
he be some awful impostor, some
villain in the guise of gentlemen,
whom I had harbored in my house,
and to whom I had meditated giving
my niece? The shock would almost
kill Amy. Even I felt as if I should
never get over it.

It made the suspense almost too
terrible. I heard the policeman
arrive, and while they were ascend-
ing the stairs to the spare bed-room I
felt almost choked with an apprehension
for what I should next hear. The
door was unlocked and there was the
thief. He made no resistance; the
game was up. Thanks to "the old
woman," as I heard him style me, he
had missed the best chance of clear-
ing a fortune he had ever had.

"The mystery was soon explained.
He was the Dasent's magnificent
head butler—one of a gang, as it
afterward was discovered—and who
had, with the connivance of his com-
rades, cleared off the plate, but hoped
to secure his own private benefit the
famous diamonds. The fire had so
far upset their plans that he had
found himself left in possession of
the diamonds when his services came
to be required in aiding to extinguish
the fire. Instead of flight, therefore,
as he had at first intended, the wary
butler judged it best to let his con-
federates make off with the plate,
while he remained with the diamonds
in his possession, one of the most
active in subduing the flames, and
suggesting the most feasible schemes
for discovering the thieves.

When the detectives came down to
Enfield it became imperative upon
him to hit upon some safe place for
the diamonds. Mr. Mauleverer was
blessed with an overabundant ward-
robe, and during his visit to Enfield
this butler had chosen to confide
him under his special care, laying out
his clothes, arranging and settling
things generally for him. The idea
of temporarily depositing the precious
gems within the lining of one of that
gentleman's portmanteaus, struck
him as a brilliant one. His intention,
of course, was to withdraw them
directly. Mr. Mauleverer's departure
was about to take place, and he
would, of course, have the best op-
portunity of doing so while packing
his clothes, but his plan by a mere
chance miscarried, and he had the
mortification of seeing the portman-
teau leave Enfield with the diamonds
still safely secreted within it.

Mr. Mauleverer's temporary absence
from our house afforded too good an
opportunity to be missed, hence the
visit to the Wren's Nest, which very
nearly terminated my existence, for
the shock and exposure combined
brought on an illness from which, for
long, it was not expected that I
should recover.

Mr. Mauleverer made his appear-
ance in due time at the Wren's Nest,
bearing his father's letter, which in-
formed me not only of his willing-
ness to welcome Amy as his daughter
but to settle an income upon the
young couple of the most satisfactory
description.

Shortly afterward the butler was
placed upon his trial, and I was called
on, despite my weakened condi-
tion, to give evidence against him.
This, however, I was happily spared,
as the prisoner, acting on the advice
of his counsel, pleaded guilty.
Indeed, I was doubly relieved, as
Mauleverer's character was thus
vindicated. As the wretched prison-
er was being removed he vowed that
he would "pay Miss Courtenay a
visit again when his term of im-
prisonment expired." However, ten
years' penal servitude may bring
about a change in his intentions.

Lady Dasent amused me very
much by the comforting view she
took of the matter. Do not trouble
your head, my dear Miss Courtenay,
about anything that wretch may
have said; in the course of nature
you will be beyond his reach long
before then."

"Quite true," I replied, with a
smile. "At all events, I am glad
that I have lived long enough to be
the means of your recovering your
diamonds."—E.E.

THE GALLAUDET HOME.

Dr. and Mrs. Cornell and their
daughter were visitors, one beauti-
ful afternoon in May.

The prevalence of sickness last
spring has made house-cleaning
backward, but it is over now, and
we are nicely settled.

Friends of Mrs. Potter, residing
five miles from Poughkeepsie, called
upon her a short time ago.

For the past few weeks, Edwin
Palin has been quite occupied with
his paint brushes indoors.

Mrs. C. M. Nelson has received a
telegram from Virginia announcing
the serious illness of her daughter-in-
law, and Miss P. E. Nelson, intended
to go there.

Decoration Day was observed in a
quiet manner. The weather being
delightful. After dinner John Cun-
ningham and Charles Ayres went to
the Falls, and had a jolly time.

Miss Henriette H. Bishop, our
late matron secured a similar position
last week at a home for children up
in the city.

On a recent Sunday, Mrs. E. A.
Davis, a deaf-mute came from Fish-
kill to see a school chum of by-gone
days at Fanwood. Mr. and Mrs.
Davis are rejoicing over the addition
to their family in the shape of a
three-month old girl-baby, whom
they have named Carrie May.

Mrs. Clarence Satterlee being at
the Home a month ago, she went
over the building on a tour of inspec-
tion, and was much pleased with the
neat condition in which the house is
kept, thanks to Mrs. Nicholson's
excellent management, and untiring
labor.

The inmates did not forget Rev.
Dr. Gallaudet's sixty-ninth birthday.
A pleasant incident in his life may
be worth mentioning to show how
much he is loved, and esteemed by
the deaf. While Dr. Gallaudet was
a teacher in the New York Institu-
tion. He had charge of the First
Class, of which the writer happened
to be a member. In honor of his
natal day, June 3d, the school-room
was decorated with evergreens, and
the pupils dressed themselves in their
best clothes, and after tendering him
the congratulations appropriate to
the occasion, they presented him
with a set of books, which he has
preserved to this day.

Friday afternoon, the 12th ult.,
two ladies were shown through the
building.

A new bell was recently put in
Supervisor Gardner's room, and he
has a splendid writing desk with the
requisite compartments attached to it.

Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet and
her father arrived from New York,
Thursday evening, the 18th ult., but
the former was obliged to go back
to the city the next day, however,
Dr. Gallaudet remained with us
until Monday, preparatory to his
departure for Europe. He will take
passage on the gallant ocean steamer,
"Servia," disembark at Queenstown,
and after visiting in Ireland, proceed
to Scotland to attend a congress of
the deaf, then on to England and re-
turn home by the same vessel before
the Autumn leaves begin to fall.
During his absence, Rev. Mr.
Chamberlain or Rev. Mr. Colt will
hold Sunday service here.

Owing to the inclement weather of
Friday, June 19th, the Sixth Annual
Lawn Party had to be postponed
until the morrow, in consequence of
which the influx of visitors was not
so large as might otherwise have
been expected, and the sale of fancy
articles and refreshments reached a
tolerably high mark. Mrs. C. M.
Nelson, her daughters, Misses Lizzie
and Leila and several of the lady
managers were on hand, and render-
ed valuable assistance. Specimens
of Mr. Sprague's skillful handwork
were on exhibition, and examined,
but as they have been described in
the JOURNAL, we will omit a repeti-
tion of the same.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet conducted
chapel service on Sunday, the 21st
ult., and in the afternoon his dis-
course upon Christian character was
interesting and instructive.

Mr. W. J. Nelson, of Poughkeepsie,
is away in the country, but will
take up his composing stick again
soon.

On the day of the lawn party,
Samuel Moses was made happy by
the gift of five dollars from a gentle-
man connected with Vassar Female
College.

The matron will probably go to
North Danville, N. Y., for a short
visit this summer.

Mr. Sprague keeps himself busy
with his carpentering tools, and lately
made a cunning little seat for Julia
Gardner. With Mr. Sprague the old
saying seems to come true, that there
is no such words as fail, and if he
attempts to do a thing, he is bound
to succeed.

Not long ago your correspondent
related to a room-mate the story of
King Alfred and the pancake. The
story is not a mere fancy of the brain,
but based upon historical facts and
from which a good moral can be
drawn.

LOUISA.

NEW YORK, JULY 2, 1891.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Through the courtesy of the Secretary, the JOURNAL is placed in possession of the official announcement and order of proceedings of the first summer meeting of the "American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf," and ere this paper is in the hands of its readers, two days' work will have been accomplished. The Association meets at the Crochyside Hotel, Lake George, N. Y., the sessions beginning on July 1st and ending on July 10th, with an excursion on the Glorious Fourth. The programme outlined in the "announcement," contains numbers relative to every phase of oral work—dissertations upon and practical examples of methods used in speech-teaching and lip-reading, lectures on the physiology of the parts that relate to the voice, explanations of instruments and devices for assisting in the acquirement of speech, and general exhibitions of tubes and instruments to enable the partially deaf to hear. Dr. A. Graham Bell is president of the association, and will occupy an hour of each morning and afternoon session during the sittings of the convention. There can be no question that much will be gained by all who attend, and it is possible that the views of some of the "extremists" will be slightly modified before the final day.

THE DEAF OF New York State are requested to note the announcement of this summer's convention of the Empire State Association. The dates at first selected, for reasons deemed sufficient by the committee, have been changed to the 19th and 20th of August. There will be work of considerable importance to the deaf at large presented and discussed on the opening day, and it is earnestly hoped that all educated deaf-mutes will devote their best efforts to making the meeting a memorable and valuable one. As is usual, after the fatigue and mental strain of oratory and debate, a pleasant recreation will be afforded. The deaf-mutes of this city should see to it that strangers from a distance and rural delegates will not go home with a poor idea of Gotham hospitality. All who have questions to present, ought to be on hand at Lyric Hall, and in the afternoon and evening of the following day, with their wives and children, or their sweethearts and friends, should help make merry the cool and inviting shades of Cosmopolitan Park.

THE JOURNAL is "rushed" into print a day earlier this week, to enable the editor to be present at the Convention in Richmond, Va. Together with three semi-mute friends, he started on Wednesday afternoon, via the Old Dominion Line of Steamers. He hopes to recuperate considerably by the ocean voyage, and to find enjoyment and material for thought at the reunion of the deaf of Virginia. The trip will occupy five days, and matters requiring attention will be promptly dispatched on his return. The Virginia deaf-mutes are trying to keep abreast with the progress of their brethren in other States, and there can be little doubt but their initial effort will meet with as much success, and prove to be of as much importance, as the early work of other State associations in a like direction.

Our report of the Reunion at Danville, Ky., from the inspired pen of Prof. D. W. George, will bear reading a dozen times, not only on account of the interesting things chronicled, but also because of his happy style of stating them.

Minnesota School for the Deaf.

A LARGE GRADUATING CLASS.—HIGHLY INTERESTING CLOSING EXERCISES.

(From the Faribault Republican, June 3.)

The annual closing exercises of the Minnesota School for the Deaf were held in the assembly room of the institution yesterday afternoon.

The first feature on the program was the introduction of a primary class, comprising some very bright little pupils whose quickness of apprehension was shown in their responses to questions, conveyed orally, through lip-reading or in the sign language.

The full program was as follows:

PART FIRST.

Exercises by Primary Class, an Essay, with Salutatory—Elements of Success, by Herbert C. Merrill; an Essay—The Grandeur of the Ocean, James W. Ryan; an Essay—The Right will Conquer, Louis A. Roth; Angels' Footprints—a recitation in signs, Nellie Graves; an Essay—The Veil—delivered orally, Bertha Dahlke; a Dialogue—James Bowen, Squire Stedman and Herbert Merrill.

PART SECOND.

Exercises by pupils from Oral Class, Miss Mary E. Griffin, teacher; an Essay—Charles XII. of Sweden, David E. Johnson; Oral Recitation—A Pilgrimage, James S. S. Boyer; an Essay—Trade Marks, John P. Flynn; an Essay—Broken Things, Catherine E. L. Gloeser; an Essay with Salutatory—A Pilgrimage, James S. S. Boyer; Parting Words of the School to the Graduates—Push Your Way Through, signed by Maria M. Peterson; and conferring diplomas and address to graduates.

The essays and dialogue were original, and all were creditable specimens of composition and well delivered. Those that were rendered in the sign language were interpreted by the teachers to the audience. The fact that the training of the institution had accomplished a great work in fitting the graduates to go forth and bear their part honorably and successfully in the great struggle of life was made apparent to the visitors at every stage of the proceedings.

Before the diplomas were conferred, there was a deviation from the regular program of a very pleasing character. Mr. James M. Smith, a former graduate of the institution and also a graduate of the Deaf-Mute College in Washington, D. C., came upon the platform, and in a graceful and eloquent speech in the sign language spoke of the great success achieved by the institution, under the charge of Prof. Noyes, who had for more than a quarter of a century sustained the responsible position of superintendent, and then addressing that gentleman, formally presented to him a beautifully engrossed, and handsomely framed testimonial of gratitude and esteem, subscribed with the names of forty of the alumni of the institution, who had united in procuring it.

The reply of Prof. Noyes was in the sign language and not interpreted orally, but the moistened eyes and expression of intense interest visible in the countenances both of the principal and those he was addressing, was to the audience more eloquent than words in conveying the idea of the pleasure and gratitude evoked.

Rev. A. H. Heath, D.D., of St. Paul, had been expected to confer the diplomas and deliver the address to the graduates, but at a late hour had been compelled to send notice of his inability to be present on account of a funeral.

Judge Mott, Secretary, notwithstanding his feeble condition from his late illness, proved the ready man that he has always been to fill any gap for which the interests of the institution required that a substitute should be found, and made an excellent address. He said he did not propose to eulogize Dr. Noyes, for the great fact that Minnesota has a school for the deaf second to none in the wide world, constituted in itself the best commendation of his ability. The fact that out of twenty candidates for admission to the Deaf-Mute College in Washington, but five passed and three of these were from Minnesota, was eloquent with regard to the standing of the institution. No school upon earth had made itself famous in the annals of time but some master mind had stamped its impress upon it. What would Rugsby have been without Dr. Arnold? The successful career of the schools for twenty-eight years free from the disturbing influence of any partisan, religious or social issue, was the strongest possible endorsement of the wisdom and justice that had presided over it. He heartily united with the alumni in the hope that for many years Mr. Noyes might continue in his position he now occupies. He thought, however, they had made a mistake in failing to include Mrs. Noyes in their testimonial, as she, through all the time of her husband's superintendency, had stayed up his hands in his arduous labors.

Supt. Noyes gratefully acknowledged the compliment bestowed upon Mrs. Noyes and himself, but desired to give the larger share of credit to the Board of Directors for their unflinching co-operation in all the work of the institution.

Hon. Hudson Wilson presented the diplomas to the graduates, and Judge Mott followed with an address full of sound advice and good wishes.

The names of the graduates, who compose the largest class yet sent out from the institution, are as follows:

POST GRADUATE.

Bertha Dahlke, Hokah, Houston County.

GRADUATES.

James Samuel Speedy Bowen, Minneapolis; Hennepin County; Herbert Claude Merrill, Waseca, Waseca County; David Edward Johnson, Watertown, Carver County.

Louis Albert Roth, Faribault, Rice County; James William Ryan, Brownsdale, Mower County; John Patrick Flynn, Greenleaf, Fillmore County; Squire Abbott Stedman, Lake Crystal, Blue Earth County; Catherine Elizabeth Laurette Gloeser, West St. Paul, Dakota County.

HONORABLY DISCHARGED.

Mary Rodney, Minneapolis, Hennepin County; Mina Ole Yorgensburg, Canby, Yellow Medicine; John Thomas Gloeser, Grand Rapids, Itasca County; Adolph Bollinger, West St. Paul, Dakota County; Mary Tamson Lajord, Thorsborg, Grant County.

Rev. Father Conroy was called upon, and spoke briefly and eloquently in approval of the work of the school, and the exercises were closed with the recitation of the Lord's Prayer in the sign language.

There was an excellent display of the work of the pupils in rooms adjoining, comprising drawings and needle work, suits of clothing, boots and shoes, and cabinet work, which showed that they were receiving valuable training in these departments.

Synopsis of the Closing Sermon

OF THE ACADEMIC YEAR, DELIVERED BY L. L. FEET, D.D., TO THE PUPILS OF THE NEW YORK INSTITUTION FOR THE INSTRUCTION OF THE DEAF AND DUMB, SUNDAY, JUNE 14, 1891.

Matthew vi. 33.—Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

These words of our Saviour are contained in that wonderful system that reveals to the human mind the frame of mind that will enable man to obtain the approbation of God, and to secure and confer the highest happiness of which human nature is capable. It describes the Law of God, and gives to all its precepts the fullest significance, and which, sets up the standard of feeling and of duty best calculated to enable man, restore to him the image of God in which he was originally made, and render him a co-worker with his Creator in carrying out the grand scheme by which this world is governed. It is a system of perfect perfection, the transcendent loveliness of righteousness.

The text furnishes us with the key note of life. It tells us that we are to be content, abundant, satisfying. Strike any other key, and the result will be incongruous, deficient, disappointing. If we "seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness," we establish our lives on a principle that will lead to all the blessings that we need as individuals, and to exemption from all the woes that are incident to unrighteousness.

1. We place God above self. We recognize in Him the perfection of wisdom, power and benevolence. Putting ourselves under the guidance of His law, and following His guidance, we secure all the blessings that will come from acting in accordance with His will, and avoid all the errors that result from acting in accordance with the will of the world. Making Him the centre of our individual orbits, we find ourselves in harmony with the creation at large and with the Creator of the universe. We place God around His throne. Making self our pivot, we become eccentric, unreliable, and at variance with the beautiful and the true.

2. The text tells us that we are to do better if we do it in the spirit of the text. If at school, we shall, as a matter of duty, and with a view to obtain the mental strength that God requires of us, be attentive, studious, persevering and alert. In learning any art or trade, as a means of future support, we shall put our whole soul into our work, for the time being. In cultivating physical strength and in maintaining health, we shall do everything and neglect nothing that will contribute to our well-being in these respects, and we shall do everything that will give to us the spirit of courtesy and forbearance to others.

In the world we shall be known for our integrity, our faithfulness and our zeal. Only by honest dealing shall we come to acquire riches, and only by truthfulness and exact observance of the rights of others shall we be willing to obtain position. The mainpring of God's law shall be that we shall be true to God and our fellow men. We shall be such that we shall love, honor and worship Him in every thought, act and feeling, and do all we can to promote their best interests, and to do good to all communities or as individuals. "Glory to God and goodwill to men," will ever be our motto.

In this closing Sabbath of our academic year, when so many of you are to leave these fostering walls which have sheltered you so long, the reflections that glow out of the subject are peculiarly appropriate. It is that you might learn to "seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness," that you were brought to this Institution.

It is in this spirit that you are to depart from this place, and as a principle, I shall control your whole future.

Recognize Jesus Christ as the Son of God who revealed to you this great truth, who died to save you from sin and its consequences, and who put it into the hearts of men, to give ears to the deaf and a tongue to the dumb, by means of such education as you have received.

Become members of some Christian church, that you may be known as His followers, and attend service every Sabbath, to give you a peculiarly appropriate introduction by the minister, for the Spirit of the Lord will be about you, and you will obtain a silent blessing.

Read and reflect every day upon some portion of the gracious discourse embraced in the fifth, sixth and seventh chapters of Matthew, from which our text has been taken, so that its words may become engraved upon your memory, and its precious precepts may take deep root in your hearts, for this is, in itself, sufficient to give you a clear idea of the life that is necessary for you to live. Begin and end each day with prayers to God; confiding to him all your trials and hopes; ask Him for wisdom, to direct you in the right path, and for the strength to obey his whole law, and his counsel. Whatever your hand findeth to do, do it with your might. Work without pay, rather than not work at all, and in the end, you will find yourselves trusted, honored and remunerated.

Avoid expensive pleasures, be thrifty and economical, and, above all, strictly temperate. Save a portion of your earnings every year, and give at least one-tenth of what you save to the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, where those who have not been so fortunate as you, in their age and infirmity or temporary distress, cared for and sustained. Thus shall you show your gratitude for what has been done for you, and save the State from being obliged to do more for the deaf than you can help.

Keep up your love for your Alma Mater. Commemorate her by your religious and beautiful lives. Keep up your relations with her by reading the paper published here, and by writing to me or my successor once a year, and telling me of your earnings and your lives. Thus shall those you leave behind be encouraged if you are prosperous, and be able to assist you if you stand in need. And now, Farewell. Take with you my fatherly blessing, and you go forth, commit yourselves to your and my Father in Heaven, who will never forsake you, though other helpers fail.

The total product of barley in the world is \$25,000,000 bushels, of which Europe produces \$30,000,000.

In Pennsylvania the total drink bill is not less than \$85,000,000 a year; \$50,000,000 is paid by working men.

St. Louis is to become the financial center of developing the rich lead and zinc lands of northern Arkansas.

KENTUCKY.

A Notable Gathering at the Kentucky Institution.

NEARLY 200 IN ATTENDANCE.

(Specially Reported for the "Journal.")

Sixty-eight years ago, before the advent of railroads, John A. Jacobs, Sr., made a toilsome journey on horseback from the middle of Kentucky to the mother school for the deaf in America at Hartford, Conn. His purpose was to learn from Thomas H. Gallaudet and Laurent Clerc the language of signs and the art of educating the deaf. Having accomplished this purpose, he mounted his horse, rode back to Kentucky, and opened the first school for the deaf west of the Alleghanies, at Danville, Ky., in 1823. For this energetic manifestation of pioneering spirit in a noble cause, he is entitled to be called "The Gallaudet of the West."

Since this school was opened, a little more than one thousand children of silence have received instruction within its walls, and been sent rejoicing on the highway of knowledge and happiness.

This school was the fourth of its kind to be established in America. For the last fifteen or twenty years, its graduates had looked with a complacent smile upon the graduates of younger schools, who had been holding reunion after reunion and making them green spots in the memory. Finally they, too, concluded that it was worth while to pause in the midst of a busy career, to meet in joyous reunion, to don the knee breeches and short dresses of school days, and to renew the dear associations of youth.

Accordingly, during the early part of the year, a number of the "shining lights" met, discussed, resolved, and carried their resolutions into effect by announcing that the Kentucky deaf Alumni would hold a reunion at Danville, June 16th, 1891. The preliminaries were arranged with the greatest care in order that no hitch might occur.

The school was dismissed a week earlier than usual, but the members of the first, second and third classes were allowed to remain and partake of the festivities of the occasion.

On the Monday evening preceding the day set for the reunion, the boys and girls of olden times began to gather in from far and near, and on the following day each succeeding train brought in more until the arrivals far exceeded the most sanguine anticipations of the projectors of the enterprise. The Institution was taxed to its utmost capacity to furnish room for the happy throng, and the overflow was distributed among the private residences conveniently near.

If any doubt existed in the mind of any one as to the value of education in making good citizens of the deaf, one glance at the faces of this assembled throng were sufficient to dispel the blackest speck of it. They came back in neat attire, bearing evidence of thrift and with faces beaming with intelligence. Taken altogether, they formed a body of which any State would be justly proud to own as citizens. Every trade, every pursuit, every occupation in which deafness is not a bar was represented. It was not theirs to trumpet forth their merits to the world, but

Along the cool sequestered vale of life They kept the noiseless tenor of their way."

Those who have read accounts of former reunions have become familiar with the desperate struggles of schoolmates separated from one another through long series of years, to recognize the whilom rough and tumble boy and pert miss through the mask of increased stature, added corpulence, whisker and moustaches, gray hairs and wrinkles. This feature of reunions did not find an exception here, but the difficulty of recognition was intensified by the fact that the separation was over longer periods than with the graduates of other institutions that have held reunions. The continual hand-shaking, the now successful and now baffled attempt at recognition, the smile of triumph, the sheepish look of discomfiture, the merry laugh, all presented a joyous scene, in which the ludicrous element was largely in the ascendancy. One of the Trustees got so enthusiastic over the happiness of which this reunion was the source as to express a willingness to have the old boys and girls meet every year at their Alma Mater.

The reunion was exceptionally fortunate in having the attendance of the very first pupil enrolled in the Institution. This was Miss Evelyn Sherrill, of Lebanon, Ky. She is nearly eighty years old, but was very lively and took an active interest in all that went on around her. She was the pet of the whole crowd. The photographer who took the reunion group said he fell in love with her, and made her a present of a magnificent photograph of the Institution buildings as they now appear. She was treated to still another surprise. Some of her admirers started a subscription and quickly collected a sum not only sufficient to buy her an elegant pair of gold spectacles, but a work basket and other things, as a memento of the affectionate regard in which she is held.

The exercises were opened this morning at 10 o'clock by the recitation of the Doxology in the sign language by the girl pupils of the institution, and prayer by the Rev. Job Turner, of Staunton, Va., a

mute, and a minister of the Episcopal Church. He was followed by an introductory address in the sign language by R. H. King, of Lexington. Addresses of welcome were delivered by John W. Proctor, of the Board of Trustees, on behalf of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, and by Prof. George T. Schoolfield, of the faculty, on behalf of the institution; both of which were responded to by Prof. Chas. Kerney, Principal of the day school at Evansville, and Hon. S. A. Newell, of Somerset, members of the Board of Trustees, also delivered addresses. At the conclusion of these addresses the meeting was adjourned.

Here the process of meeting, recognition, introduction and hand shaking was kept up for several hours. The attendance was so large that it was that it was hard to get through these pleasant formalities in a jiffy. Some of the teachers had bicycles and others brought theirs with them. Quite a number of the Alumni took advantage of the opportunity to supplement their education by taking their first lessons in riding the steel horses. The first efforts were just as ludicrous as those of all novices, to whom the art of keeping the balance is an unfathomable mystery. Others sat on benches under shady trees, others played croquet. All were bent on having a good time. Only one thing marred their pleasure. The weather was intensely hot during the time of the reunion. The ice-water tank had to be filled and refilled a dozen times a day to keep abreast with the demand.

The Alumni met again in the afternoon and listened to an address by Hon. Jos. Desha Pickett, Superintendent of Public Instruction, which Rev. L. Eddy interpreted. Then on motion of Mr. Kerney, a committee was appointed to nominate permanent officers. During their absence Messrs. D. W. George, E. D. Hunter, Wm. Blount, Frank Christman, and John Yeager, entertained the members with short speeches, which were enthusiastically applauded in Chautauqua salutes; that is by the waving of handkerchiefs instead of stamping on the floor and clapping the hands. The nominating committee reported the following list of officers: President, R. H. King; First Vice-President, Jacob Todhunter; Second Vice-President, Benjamin Grissom; Secretary, D. W. George; Assistant Secretary, Robert Hartman; Recording Secretary, William Blount; Treasurer, G. T. Schoolfield.

The report was unanimously concurred in, and the officers each made a short speech of acceptance, warmly thanking for the honor.

Mr. G. M. McClure suggested, as a means of securing practical results from the assemblage, that some concerted action be taken, looking to lending financial aid to worthy aspirants for college honors, who are unable to defray the necessary expenses. Mr. Charles Kerney thought that the idea of collecting subscriptions from the deaf for such a purpose, although a creditable one, was impracticable. He thought that the desirable result might be more directly attained by appealing to the Legislature for special funds to be devoted to this purpose. This view provoked considerable discussion, in which Messrs. George, Hunter, Long, Schoolfield, Rev. Mr. Turner and Miss Maggie Fella, participated. The consensus of opinion was that the State had done its full duty in giving the alumni their regular institution course of education, and it would be more creditable to the alumni to at least make an effort to assist worthy young men and women through college. On motion of Mr. McClure the whole matter was referred to a committee, consisting of G. M. McClure, Charles Kerney, Morris Long, G. T. Schoolfield and Miss Maggie Fella, with instructions to see what could be done, and to report on the following morning at nine o'clock.

Two telegrams were received during the reunion, sending fraternal greetings. One was from Wisconsin and the other from Michigan, where the deaf alumni were holding reunions on the same days as the Kentuckians. They were received with cheers and answered back in the same spirit of good fellowship. Letters and telegrams from alumni and friends were received, expressing regret at inability to attend the reunion. Among them was one from Hon. Milton J. Durham, who for many years represented the Danville district in Congress, and was President of the Board of Trustees.

After the close of the discussion on the college aid fund, the meeting adjourned. The evening was taken up by a stereopticon lecture.

The morning session was opened with prayer by D. W. George. After the reading of the minutes, Mr. Schoolfield reported that the alumni had subscribed one hundred and twenty-five dollars toward the college fund, most of which was already paid in. After some discussion the management of the fund was turned over to the President of the Association, the Superintendent of the Institution, and three members of the Association, to be appointed by the President. Messrs. McClure, Morris Long, and Geo. T. Schoolfield were appointed as members of the committee.

Mr. Argo entertained the alumni in an exceedingly interesting address, giving the history of the institution from its incorporation in 1822 to the present time. Mr. Argo was listened to with close attention. He had lately been suffering from ill health, and was barely convalescent. His interest in the occasion was so great

that the doctor had to keep a strict watch on him to prevent him from over-exerting himself.

Mrs. John Yeager recited Longfellow's "Psalm of Life," in signs, and she was followed by Miss Hallie Humphrey, who recited the hymn, "Rock of Ages."

Mr. G. M. McClure then delivered a touching tribute to the memory of the dead trustees, officers and teachers of the institution. As the virtues of the dear ones were recalled, Those who remembered them were moved to tears.

Rev. Job Turner followed in a sermon which occupied the remainder of the forenoon, when the meeting adjourned.

After dinner the members were photographed in front of the girls' side of the institution.

The members assembled in the chapel again at three p.m. Rev. Job Turner offered prayer. Rev. Frank Cheek, a grandson of John A. Jacobs, Sr., and a son of Rev. Samuel Cheek, who for many years was a teacher in the institution, delivered a powerful and practical address on "Duty." The members were greatly impressed by his earnestness.

Miss Lizzie Reining then recited a story entitled, "A Convict's Christmas Eve."

The balance of the afternoon was given to reminiscences of old school days, many of which were quite amusing. Some of the scamps of olden times took occasion to make a clean breast of their rascality for the first time.

Mr. Schoolfield, who was supervisor of the boys in those days, made involuntary clutches at imaginary switches. With these reminiscences and the adoption of the customary resolutions of thanks, the proceedings were cut short by the final adjournment.

The members then repaired to the beautiful Danville Cemetery and strewed flowers on the graves of their departed teachers and benefactors.

The reunion was wound up, Thursday evening, with a grand banquet. This was a brilliant affair. There were covers laid for two hundred guests. Many prominent citizens of Danville were present. Mr. Argo acted as toast master, and performed his part quite gracefully. The responses to the toasts were quite witty, and provoked much merriment. There was one toast in particular that deserves special mention. It was "Gunjers," responded to by Mr. E. D. Hunter, of Chicago. He had facetiously remarked that he would not attend the reunion unless those time honored Sunday evening ginger cakes were included in the bill of fare. These cakes had formed a part of the supper of the pupils so far back in the past that the history of them was lost in mystery. The word "Gunjers" hung in large festooned letters in the dining hall. The banquet was a sumptuous one, but the most highly prized dish was that loaded with those delicious "gunjers." Mr. Hunter said that, after seeing and then tasting the gunjers, he was not sure he recognized his old friend. He noticed an unfamiliar shortage of ginger and molasses in them. Many of the alumni took "gunjers" home with them as mementoes of some of the most joyous days of their lives.

Below we give the list of toasts:

TOASTS.

"Boys and Girls of Long Ago"—G. T. Schoolfield.

"Should old acquaintance be forgot?"—Burns.

"A Man of Sorrow, Acquainted with Grief"—F. C. Christman.

"I'll tell quaint lies, How honourable ladies sought my love, Which I denying, they felt sick and died."

—Portia, in "Merchant of Venice," Act III., Scene IV.

"Gunjers."—E. D. Hunter.

"Oh! happy hours! once more who would not be a boy!"—Childe Harold.

"Is Marriage a Failure?"—John H. Yeager.

"Be thou armed for some unhappy words."—Baptista, in "Taming the Shrew," Act II., Scene I.

"The Ladies."—G. M. McClure.

"The Penance lies on you, if these fair ladies pass away frowning."—Lord Chamberlain.

"A Kentucky Product."—M. T. Long.

"I'll ne'er be drunk again. Save in honest, civil, godly company."

—Slender in "Merry Wives of Windsor," Act I., Scene I.

"Lament of a Kentuckian in Exile."—D. W. George.

"And I wept."—Mark Twain, at the tomb of Adam.

"Our Future."—Charles Kerney.

"That which they have done but earnest of the things that they shall do."—Lockley Hall.

"Our Alma Mater."—R. H. King.

"These recollections crowd upon my soul, As constellations on the evening skies, And will not be forgotten."—Festus.

"Good night! good night! parting is such sweet sorrow. That I shall say good night until it be good morning."—Romeo and Juliet, Act II., Scene II.

When the speech-making was all over, the banqueters were treated to a genuine surprise in the shape of a wedding. This was not down on the bills. Prof. Geo. T. Schoolfield, who has, by legislative enactment, been vested with authority to solemnize marriages, called up Mr. John S. Haskins and Lottie Lary, and made them man and wife in the presence of the gay assemblage. Congratulations showered upon them thick and fast. Mr. Schoolfield was highly complimented on the clear and graceful manner in which he performed the marriage ceremony.

Mrs. Dudley went quietly around telling her friends, "There is a message in the parlor for you." The

message proved to be a beautiful floral emblem, having the words, "God bless you all," worked in them.

The boys and girls had creditable specimens of their handiwork in the shops and sewing-room on exhibition. They wanted to show the old codgers how much smarter they were than their elders. Miss Sherill, the oldest of them all, brought some specimens of her handiwork that made the young misses hide their diminished heads.

One remarkable feature of the reunion was the dancing of gallant Jacob Todhunter, an old gray beard, six feet, four inches tall. He was over seventy of age, but he tripped the light fantastic toe with an easy grace that made the youngsters turn green with envy. He is the owner of a thousand acres of land in Missouri, and is still unmarried.

By nine o'clock on Friday morning, nearly every one of the gay reunionists had disappeared for their homes.

The Kentucky boys and girls did themselves proud.

D. W. GEORGE.
JACKSONVILLE, ILL., June 26, '91.

EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

OFFICIAL NOTICE OF CONVENTION.

The Fourteenth Convention of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes will meet in New York City, on Wednesday and Thursday, August 10th and 20th, 1891. The meetings will be held at Lyric Hall, on Sixth Avenue, between 41st and 42d Streets, opposite Bryant Park.

The first day will be devoted to the transaction of business, the election of officer, the reading of papers and addresses from prominent deaf-mutes and others, of which a large number are expected to be present.

On the second day, it is proposed to have a picnic at Cosmopolitan Park, near High Bridge, and devote the day to social intercourse and amusement.

The location of the Convention cannot fail to draw a large crowd, and every facility will be extended by Messrs. Fox, Froehlich and Hodgson, the Local Committee of Arrangements, who will leave no stone unturned to give all a treat, both intellectually and physically, and make the occasion one to be remembered.

The usual arrangements with hotels, railroads, etc., are being made, and a full programme of everything will shortly be issued.

Watch the JOURNAL for particulars.

THOMAS F. FOX,
President,
WM. MARTIN CHAMBERLAIN,
Secretary.

BULLDOZED THE STUDENTS.

HE LEARNED THOUGH WHEN HE BEGAN TO CROW, THAT THEY WERE MUTES.

In a little town not fifty miles away, says the Kansas City Star, a brace of gentlemen, not residents of the village, were strolling away an hour before dinner. One was posted as to the town and its belongings, while No. 2 was not. Passing a large Institution of academic sort about which and in the street in front many apparent pupils were congregated, the uninformed inquired the purpose of the building.

"College," said the posted one.

Just then they passed a group of five or six stalwart, well-grown students.

"Jim," said the posted one, "I'm not a quarrelsome man at all. I dislike brawls and street rows and all that sort of exercise. In fact I'd rather fall down stairs with the kitchen stove than have personal trouble with a man; but I want to prove my courage just the same. I think you doubt it. Now you see that bunch of rough and lusty students? I'm going to give them metaphorically speaking, a lively toss, and see if they dare resent it in any way."

Thereupon, to the horror of his amazed companion, he stopped and assailed the students with a wealth of vituperation and a flow of opprobrious epithet which would have honored a fishwoman. He carried off all right, however, for beyond taking a consuming interest in the oratory, the students were only strangely silent and did not resent in any way.

"How did you dare to do it," gasped the uninstructed one, when they had gained a safe distance from the outraged collegians. "I expected we were to be torn limb from limb as a result."

NEW YORK.

Sport and Dancing of the Adelphi Union.

A LARGE ENTRY LIST AND SOME GOOD CONTESTS.

Silence and Speed Represented in the Emblem—Thunder Showers Interfere.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The first annual athletic games and festival of the Adelphi Literary Union of Catholic deaf-mutes took place last Friday afternoon and evening in the picturesque enclosure known as Harlem River Park. Though not favored with the best kind of weather, the athletic meeting of the afternoon was a very pronounced success. Upwards of one hundred entries had been received for the eight events on the programme, and the majority of those entered were on hand to contest for the handsome gold and silver medals offered to first and second in each event. The emblem on the medals was the design of the secretary of the Union, Mr. J. F. O'Brien, and received the commendation of a large number of prominent athletes as a very appropriate one. It represented each side of the wrist. The games were interrupted twice by heavy thunder showers, but for all that, the different events were marked by much enthusiasm, and each one was hotly contested. In the novice race, C. J. Le Clercq, M. A. C., was protested and not allowed to compete. A protest was also lodged against the winner, F. Douglas, of the Stuyvesant A. C., but was afterwards withdrawn. The error of one of the judges in stopping the mile walk before the full mile had been traversed, necessitated that event being repeated, with the result the same men won, thereby averting any possible difference. The number of spectators present during the afternoon was far below expectation, but the day being Friday and Saturday a half holiday, is supposed to have been the reason for this poor attendance.

The absence of Mr. Jas. E. Sullivan, N. J. A. C., who had consented to act as referee, and Mr. C. C. Hughes, M. A. C., one of the timers, was filled very acceptably by the gentlemen whose names are substituted. Mr. W. H. Rose, as timer, proved himself equal to the task, his watch agreeing in each case with that of Mr. Stoll. They were as follows:

Referee, Geo. A. Burrell, Williamsburgh A. A.; Judges at finish, F. D. G. Kane, Xavier A. A., Thomas F. Fox, F. A. A., Wm. Norr, N. J. A. C., Timmers, Robert Stoll, N. Y. A. C., W. H. Rose, F. A. A.; Scorers, R. Stryker, F. A. A., J. F. Donnelly, A. L. U., W. G. Jones, F. A. A. Clerks of the Course, John F. O'Brien, A. L. U., A. S. Malloy, Athletics' League, Jno. J. Bennett, C. L. and A. S.; Starter, Sam. D. See, Acorn A. A.; Announcers, J. A. Harrington, Xavier A. A., E. A. Hodgson, F. A. A.; Judge of Walking, H. Dimse, Pastime A. C.; Handicapper E. C. Carter, N. Y. A. C.; Official Reporter, D. P. Nevins, Athletics' League; Marshals, James Lonergan, A. L. U., D. J. Sullivan, A. L. U., Jno. Lloyd, Jr., A. L. U.

The first event on the programme was a 75 yards run (open handicap), with sixteen entries. The track being short, seventy pards was the official distance. It was run off in five heats and a final with this result:

First heat—Won by Jos. F. Ruin, P. A. C. (scratch); time 8 1/2 sec. Second heat—Dead heat between O. Pulvermiller, P. A. C., 3 ft., and F. J. Grody, W. J. A. C., 6 ft. In 8 sec. Pulvermiller won the run off. Third heat—Won by R. Stockton, Jr., M. A. C., 8 ft. Time 8 1/2 sec. Fourth heat—Won by L. P. Minicus, P. A. C., 7 ft. Time 8 sec. Fifth heat—Won by A. W. Harris, M. A. C., 5 ft. Time 8 sec.

Second trial heats: First heat—Won by Ruin in 8 sec., Pulvermiller, second. Second heat—Won by Harris in 8 sec., Minicus. Third heat—Won by Harris, Ruin, second and Minicus, third. Time 8 sec.

Then followed the seventy-five yards run (deaf-mute) handicap, with the poor showing of only three paid entries. Meinken (scratch) was penalized twice for false starting. William Boyd, F. A. A., (scratch) won very handily, with Wm. Fosmire, F. A. A., 4 ft., second, and F. W. Meinken, M. A. C., third. Time 8 2/5 seconds.

The trial heats of the 440 yards novice run (scratch) were then contested, there being twelve entries, with this result—two first to run in final:

First heat—Won by J. J. Herrick, Star A. C. 1 m. 12 1/2 sec. Second heat Won by F. Douglas, Stuyvesant A. C. H. J. Devore, P. A. C., second. Time 1 m. 3 2/5 sec. Final heat—Won by Douglas, Herrick, second and Devore, third. Time 58 1/5 sec.

The winner headed the line all through the race. He ran with hands hanging by his side, and in a way that received much admiration. His time would have been much shorter on a better track and had he been pressed.

The half mile handicap (open) run followed, having twenty-four entries, among whom were such cracks as Hjertberg, N. J. A. C., J. D. Reid, M. A. C., J. H. O'Brien and Wm. O.

French, N. Y. A. C. and Wm. J. Hart, Xavier A. A. The handicap was too much for Hjertberg, who was scratch man. The result:

Half mile run—Won by W. F. Clossey, Wayne A. C. (45 yds.); G. Bartling, Acorn A. A. (25 yds.) second; and E. Hjertberg, N. J. A. C., (scratch), third. Time 2 minutes. The mile run for deaf-mutes (handicap) received, but six paid entries, as follows: Chester Rice, Union League, (20 yds.); F. W. Meinken, M. A. C., (50 yds.); C. J. C. Le Clercq, M. A. C., and Union League, (50 yds.); Louis Lyons, F. A. A., (50 yds.); Louis Soldwedel, F. A. A., (50 yds.); and R. Zundel, F. A. A., (20 yds.) Le Clercq won, Soldwedel being second, and Lyons, third. The others gave out on the next to the last lap. Time 5 m. 27 2/5 sec.

The one mile run (open) handicap had eighteen entries, with Hjertberg, scratch, and Reid, (25 yds.) handicap. Hjertberg did not run. Reid failed to capture the limit men who had 140 yards start. The race was won by F. J. Vogellus, Wayne A. C. (80 yds.); F. D. Crawford, Acorn A. A., (130 yds.), second, and J. Flanagan, Star A. C. (95 yds.), third. Time 4 m. 27 2/5 sec.

The one mile walk resulted in a victory for J. A. Thorp, P. A. A., (25 sec. handicap) over fourteen other competitors. S. Liebgold, P. A. C., (scratch), finished second, and C. Bardasch, Acorn A. A., (10 sec. handicap), third. Time 7 m. 23 sec.

The three mile run (deaf-mutes) handicap, was dropped for lack of entries. A three-quarter mile run—scratch—(consolation race) open to all but winners was substituted. Entries were received up to time of starting, with the result: Hjertberg, N. J. A. C., Rowe, Acorn A. A., Hart, Xavier A. A., Reid, M. A. C., and Weldon, Athletics' League entered. Hjertberg finished first in 4 m. 35 sec., Rowe being second. Hart ran very strong, and might have captured second place, had he not tripped on the fourth lap and fell, receiving several painful cuts.

Efforts to get a right-sized pig was entrusted to a resident of the annexed district. He kept in the background with the information only a wee little one could be obtained, unless a hundred pounder was taken. It was too late to communicate with other parties likely to have them for sale, hence the pig race was regretfully abandoned, and competitors' entry fee returned.

The officers of the day proved much interested in having the events conducted on a fair basis. This was shown in the mile walk being repeated, and a demand made to withhold the prizes for the events protested until it was unanimously agreed the protests should be withdrawn. Many of the athletes remained for the dancing in the evening. The floor director was Mr. D. P. Nevins, and Mr. John Lloyd, Jr., was his assistant. Mr. Nevins and lady led the march, followed by President Thomas Tighe and wife, Mr. Lloyd directing the couples how to follow the leader. Mr. Robert Harth proved a capable floor committee chairman, and for assistants had Messrs. Jos. V. Platt, Geo. Watts, John Harth, Geo. Ostrander, A. Capelli, Ed. Whalen, Tilson Haight, Alex. McIlwraith, Joe Yaukauker and Charles Bothner.

The redoubtable Pat. Campbell overlooked the Reception Committee, who were P. E. Cassidy, Jas. Lonergan, J. P. Donohue, John Nally, James Russell, James Mooney, Daniel Ward, and H. Kircher. Prof. Lemein discoursed sweet music until the hands of the clock reached the hour of twelve. During the evening there were possibly three hundred present on the dancing floor and scattered around in the box-partitioned refreshments booths. Among them, deaf-mutes were in the ascendant, there being represented the Union League, Manhattan Literary Association, Brooklyn Society, Brooklyn, New Jersey, Newark, and Connecticut.

NOTES.

The little ones so numerous that had a competition been open, upwards of fifty of them would have entered.

The Xavier boys turned out in force. President Hart did not win, but he was recompensed by the attention he received from a deaf-mute young lady during the evening.

Meinken's poor running may be accounted for, from the fact he was laid up for a week previous with a painful sore foot.

The hope of Louis Lyons took the boys by storm. However, had another lap remained, its likely he might have won second, if not first.

James P. Donohue would have entered the mile run, had business allowed his paying attention to anything like a little training.

Fred. Stryker, stout and as jovial as usual, looked on and seemed interested. There's run in him from the 75 to 449-yd mark. Like many others, who had no such prizes to induce them in their day, he wondered why there were not more athletically inclined youngsters nowadays.

It is worth noting that Wm. Rose, despite his deafness, agreed to the second with the watch held by such a capable timer as Robert Stoll.

The handsome and costly medals were gazed at with longing eyes by those who might have won them. They cost a pretty steep sum, and were so made, the bar can be detached and the disc used for a watch chain.

Referee Burrell declared, had the

day been Saturday, upwards of three hundred entries would have received. The other officials were surprised at the large number entered, considering it was Friday.

Official Reporter Nevins did yeoman service during the day, as was shown by the good and correct accounts given in Saturday's papers. He can speak and hear both ways, and is a prominent member of the Athletes' League.

Judge Kane was a whooper from the Xavier Club. He danced every dance on the programme, and each time with a different lady. Next day, he hustled around in the interests of the Xavier's ball team, with Frank Haydon catching, and J. Shea, deaf-mute members of the team, at short.

Judge Fox was taken with the emblem as a suitable one to be adopted by the F. A. A. A. It is not improbable a wider range will be given membership in that organization in the near future, and it will be an outside as well as inside organization of the New York Institution. If the "Bailey Oval" could be leased by deaf-mutes, laid out and enclosed, what a bonanza it would prove to deaf-mute athletes. Of course, we would not want it to be named after the Institution plumber. The "Fannwood Grounds" looks nice in print and sounds that way, too.

It was Mr. Hodgson's first venture in the way of announcer. Thanks to the showers, he did not have to tire his arms and hand giving out the results of the different events.

There was a reflection of Arkansas in that part of the platform overlooking the track. It resolved itself in the face and form of Geo. S. Porter. He was tanned, and had the western "don't care a nickel if it rains or not," look about him—October, and then away for the home of the Rattler again. Perhaps an extra fare with him.

President Tighe proved himself a good master of the art of having folks make themselves at home. He wore a stunning badge of red silk with gold fringe, and the word "President" modestly hid in its folds.

Treasurer Butterly and P. S. Cassidy did more patient labor than anybody else. They guarded the box office from beginning to end. The returns were not small, considering the day of the week.

Chairman Nuboor and his associates on the Union League Committee were whooping it up for July 1st. Their efforts bore fruit in more than one quarter.

Committee Russell pondered on the pool-laws, how long it would take him to encircle the track. He sat down, then got up again, and putting the thought to action, covered the distance in 1 minute, 55 1-11 seconds.

Next year, he intends to compete in the five-mile run.

Jimmy Lonergan, D. J. Sullivan, and Johnny Lloyd, marshalled the forces in a commendable manner. The first has taken the athletic fever, the second refers to the time that was, while the last looks to the coming speed of his dear boy Tom.

Chester Mann was a quiet spectator of the games, and did his rotundity permits, would possibly have sent in his name.

Jim Donnelly eyed the pranks of little Ben with fatherly delight. "Uncle Jim" O'Neil created a corner in the ice-cream supply, and T. Winifred Brown smiled and then looked grave, and then smiled again, by which it can be taken he was happy, for Mrs. Brown was seated in front of him.

R. D. Livingstone brought down some Connecticut jokes, which he dispensed gratis. He was entertained by Theo. Lounsbury, and enjoyed the event that chronicled the anniversary of the latter's entering into matrimony the evening following.

Theo. A. Froeblich renewed acquaintance during the evening, as did Mr. Soweine, Sam Frankenheim, and Mr. Heyman.

Tom Harrihill and Jake Alexander were the only deaf-mutes in the mile-walk. The former gave out, but Alexander finished the mile, more for the sake of that honor than for the possibility of winning first or second place.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

Mr. Job Turner's Appointments.

July 5.—Richmond, Va.
" 12.—Weston, West Va.
" 19.—Wheeling, West Va.
" 22.—Memphis, Tenn.
" 23.—Vicksburg, Miss.
" 24.—Baton Rouge, La.
" 26.—New Orleans, La.

Mr. C. O. Dantzer's Appointments.

July 7.—7:30 p.m.—Christ Church Chapel, Binghamton.
" 10.—7:30 p.m., Syracuse.
" 12.—(Sunday) 4 p.m., Christ Church, Oswego.
" 15.—7:30 p.m., Trinity, Utica.
" 17.—7:30 p.m., St. John's, Oneida.
" 19.—(Sunday) 2:30 p.m., St. Paul's Cathedral, Syracuse.
" 21.—7:30 p.m., Auburn.
" 23.—7:30 p.m., Geneva.
" 26.—(Sunday) 3 p.m., St. Luke's, Rochester.

Services are maintained every Sunday, at 7:30 p.m., in the basement of St. James' Church, Buffalo. In Mr. Dantzer's absence, Mr. Solomon P. Cornelius reads the service.

Kansas Notes.

Norman Hunt is pitching for the *Turf & Field* nine, a semi-professional club of Kansas City.

Monroe Ingram has returned home from his chair of learning at Fulton. Jake Dold is now at Wichita, where he has a position in the packing house of his uncle. He does not appear to be associating with the crowd down there.

Misses Maud Thomas and Minnie Steckler spent a day visiting at Olathe, and attended the class day exercises. Chas. Gibson is packer and mover in Abernathy's furniture factory at Leavenworth.

Henry Sichel is still skinning hides in his father's store. He is playing centre field for an amateur nine.

Kansas has had more rain during last month than any previous month in its history.

Wonder what has become of Frank Chase. He was seen in Leavenworth last fall, and has not been heard of since.

The writer greatly regrets being unable to attend the picnic at Kansas City on the 11th of June. Hope that "Prince" will write a report of the affair. Thanks for the invitation sent. The Kansas City papers gave quite an extended account.

Mr. Marksburg has removed to Denver, where he will hereafter reside.

Miss Nina Hatcher will not visit Kansas City this summer, as she intends visiting her mother in Louisiana.

Joe Burkhead complains of poor snubbing among the Kansas City printing establishments.

Herbert Johnson is now said to be engaged in an architect's office in St. Louis. He left this city to seek rest and repose, and he went where he will surely find it.

Miss Eva Owen has resigned as teacher in the Kansas school. Her resignation will cause regret to those who know her many good qualities.

Field Day at the Kansas school this year was not up to the brilliant program of other years: They were without Messrs. Ingram, Williams, and Hunt.

E. W. Bowles, the former foreman and editor of the *Star*, has now a printing establishment at Leadville, and has been elected president of the local Typographical Union of that city.

John Clark, who set type for the *Star* years ago, is still residing at Mound City. He was a member of the Bachelor Club, but we do not know if he continues to be so, as there are only a few members left.

CHOX TOZZ.

BROOKLYN STRAY ITEMS.

Tom Godfrey carries a copper cent, dated 1817, in his pocket.

Mr. Frederick Brown's girl-baby has been recently baptized.

Mr. William Gilbert has moved to this city from the Metropolis and begun house-keeping.

Mr. J. P. Jans and family went to Gravesend, L. I., to spend the Summer. In the Fall they will be back in the city refreshed and in vigorous health.

Mr. Peter Kaerth, through his counsel, asks the court to annul his daughter's marriage to Mr. Alex. Reese in a suit. She is fifteen years old, and was married to him unknown to her father. Mr. Kaerth is a furrier by occupation, and by industry and frugality, he saved a few thousand dollars and owns an elegant house.

Miss Maggie Gunshanan will go back to Connecticut next month. She has been staying in this city almost a year.

Mr. Henry Stengele and family moved to Syracuse, N. Y., to settle there. He obtained a good situation at shoemaking. He has lots of friends who regret at his departure.

Mr. William Schenck and wife recently came down to the city and spent the day in "doing" Prospect Park, and visiting their friends. They live in Newtown, L. I.

One day while riding his bicycle James Orr came into contact with a lady on her bicycle. But fortunately both escaped injury.

A strange case occurs in South Brooklyn. Daily papers give long accounts of David Malloy. He lost his voice and hearing. It is the most remarkable affliction ever visited upon a human being.

A select company assembled at Mr. and Mrs. Philip Tobin's residence. They enjoyed playing whist and cracking jokes. A light luncheon followed. Philip knows how to entertain his friends. He is Sergeant-at-Arms of the Board of Aldermen.

Mrs. Elizabeth J. Swartz nee Miss Connors, aged 43 years, died of consumption on May 9th. The funeral ceremony was performed by Rev. A. Colt, and the remains of the body buried in the Cypress Hill Cemetery on May 12th. She leaves a husband and three speaking children. She caught cold which resulted in consumption. She had greatly suffered for a long time. She was educated in the New York Institution for the Deaf. Many friends of Mr. Swartz sympathize with him in his bereavement.

Mr. James O'Neil will issue a handsome souvenir of the Brooklyn Society Picnic.

Mr. Waters is married, and he and his wife are rusticiating in California. James Orr was in the great bicycle parade in Prospect Park on June 25th.

Now the mutes enjoy religious services every week at St. Mark's Church, as New York mutes do over

the river. Rev. A. T. Colt is the pastor and his worthy aim is to enlarge his field in this city. I have no reason to see why mutes should discourage his efforts.

The writer, taking advantage of a half holiday, took a walk last week, and was mortified to see a deaf-mute stagger in a drunken state, and gesticulating wildly. The writer keeps the name of the drunken deaf in his vest pocket.

Toronto Items.

John McInnes, an old country mute, was run over last week and had one of his ribs broken. He is recovering rapidly, and will soon be able to return to work.

A mute by the name of F. N. Cocagne, is at present in Toronto, selling court plaster.

Another wedding has taken place in the city, since I last wrote to the *JOURNAL*. Mr. N. J. Boughton and Miss Fanny Fetterly, were quietly married at Mr. Bridgen's residence, about two weeks ago. We wish them a long and happy life.

Henry Gilbert is reported to be off to the old country again with another cargo of fat steers to feed the crowd on John Bull's little island across the broad Atlantic. Gilbert is a favorite cowboy with the cattle shippers, as he picks up his sea legs as soon as he gets on the water and is never seasick.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore have been in Belleville for the last two months. It is said they are to remain there for a year.

Mr. C. Wilson's wife presented him a daughter, lately. We congratulate them and wish them much joy.

No less than six more weddings are expected to take place in Toronto, during the summer. One of these events will surprise the mutes in Ontario. These frequent weddings go to prove that the mutes here are able to support a home.

ALBANY NOTES.

The many friends of Mr. Stowell would like him to stop in this city if he attends the Convention in New York City on August.

There will be a combined excursion of the Albany and Troy deaf-mutes, to Baerena Park, on the 17th of August. Our Secretary, Mr. Palmer, will soon send particulars to the *JOURNAL*. The sail will be delightful, and at the Park every thing will be done by the arrangement committee for the enjoyment and amusement of the excursionists.

Miss M. M. Henry gave us a lecture about the "World's End" Sunday before last. It was an interesting story. The attendance was small on account of the weather.

Miss Arabella De Willegar would like to know Mrs. E. Smith, nee Florence Woods, address. Any one who can inform her, please address 178 Jay Street.

Opposed to Sunday Travel.

MR. EDITOR:—Seeing that some mutes purpose to take a trip down the James river to Norfolk, Va., from Richmond, Va., on July 5th, solely for pleasure. I beg leave to speak a few words concerning this proposal. It should be remembered that we should strive every way that we possibly can to make our reunion a most successful one, and the only way that this can be done is to neglect no important part in it. I therefore do not certainly think that Mr. Turner's preaching on the 5th of July, is one important part in our reunion, and certainly think that every mute who attends the reunion should be in church that day. It should be well remembered that it is seldom the case that we ever have the chance to have the word of God preached to us in the sign-language, and whenever we have it we should always gladly accept it. Moreover we should remember that if it was not for God's help we could never succeed in any thing. Why should we all not join in thanking him for his many blessings. The sabbath day is no day to be spent in pleasure; earthly pleasures are always soon over, but Heavenly ones are never over. I earnestly hope that my many dear friends will postpone the trip down the James River, and will be in church that day. I hope that my dear friends may not think that I am trying by writing this to deprive them of any pleasure at all, I only give advice, as I think the sabbath day should never be selected for traveling solely for pleasure.

Since I commenced writing this I am told that an accident has happened to a speaking friend of mine, which may however prove serious, while spending the sabbath in worldly pleasures. This should be a warning to others.

W. D. JONES.
PETERSBURG, VA., June 15, 1891.

Rev. Mr. Cloud's Appointments.

Rev. Mr. Cloud will hold services for Rev. Mr. Mann, as follows:

June 26.—Decatur, Ill., 7:30 p.m.
" 28.—Chicago, Ill., 10:45 a.m., and 8 p.m., St. James.
July 1.—Freeport, Ill., 7:30 p.m.
" 2.—Dubuque, Ia., 3 p.m., and 7:30 p.m.
" 3.—Clinton, Ia., 7:30 p.m.
" 5.—Davenport, Ia., 10:45 a.m., and 3 p.m.
" 6.—Galesburg, Ill., 7:30 p.m.
" 7.—Keokuk, Ia., 7:30 p.m.
" 8.—Quincy, Ill., 7:30 p.m.
" 12.—Hannibal, Mo., 3 or 4 p.m.

The Rectors of Jacksonville, Elgin, Rockford and Louisiana have advised postponement of services for the deaf in their respective churches.

COLUMBUS.

A Matter Requiring Legal Attention.

MR. AND MRS. GREENER CELEBRATE THEIR CRYSTAL WEDDING.

Inducements for Bachelors.

A WARNING TO DEAF-MUTES.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

The last issue of the *Chronicle* thus comments on the membership of the class just graduated. The great falling off is a subject worthy of consideration, and some plan should be adopted by which pupils could be made to avail themselves of the complete course of study, and failing in that, remain during the legal time allotted them by Law.

During the calendar year of 1881, sixty-seven children and youth entered the Institution for the first time. How many of these graduated last Tuesday? Just five. Forty-three of the number, nearly two-thirds of the whole, failed for one reason or another to go through the course, and left before their ten years had expired. Two of the young ladies and one of the young men have married, and one young man has died since leaving school. One graduated in 1888 and two in 1890. Ten of the sixty-seven received ten-year certificates, not having reached the First Academic class, while six are entitled to further schooling and may be expected to return next year.

It will be seen that less than half of our graduating class entered in 1881. Four began earlier and three later than that year. Only one began in the year of his birth. These ten years—Misses Copeland, Friday and Little, and Mr. Schwartz. We bid this goodly dozen of young men and women who took their diplomas on Tuesday a hearty good-bye. The writer may be permitted to say that he never had a more teachable and manly class under his instruction, and he parts from them with the warmest wishes for their prosperity and usefulness.

Besides the vacancy in the corps of teachers created by the marriage of Miss Lesquereux on June 15th, there is still another caused by the resignation of Mr. C. W. Charles. It was quite a surprise to his friends, when they learned of his action, for nothing of the kind was anticipated. He had only taught for two years, commencing in the Fall of 1889. His reasons for taking the above step are that the duties are incompatible to his tastes, and on account of his health. He is at present some where in Kentucky and intends to rest himself for a couple of months before embarking in other business. What he proposes to engage in we have not yet been informed, but we are sure that he will have the best wishes of his friends in whatever business he may undertake.

There was a select party of old folks at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Greener Saturday last, from 4 to 9 p.m., the occasion being the celebration of the crystal wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Greener, who on the closing day of school, June 20th, 1876, were married in the chapel of the Institution by Dr. G. O. Fay.

The affair was a very pleasant one, and was enjoyed by all. As mementos of the occasion the guests presented the host and hostess a fine and varied collection of crystal presents.

Among those who participated were Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Pier, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. King, Mrs. R. P. McGregor, Mr. A. H. Schory, Mrs. J. D. Stewart, and Mrs. John Lynn. One of the features, and to which all hands did ample justice, was the elegant supper served.

The retail merchants of this city gave a picnic at Morgan's Grove, a few miles out of the city, on Wednesday of this week. One of the attractions was the wedding of a couple. The merchants had offered as a prize to the couple who would present themselves a complete outfit for starting in housekeeping. The presents have been on display for a week or more in the store of the merchants, and have attracted thousands of people. There were two cooking ranges, bureau, wash stand, bedstead and furnishings, wardrobe, tables, stands, suit of clothes for the groom, wedding ring, lamps, two sets of dishes, tubs, flour, hams, boxes of soap, and varieties of groceries. Several deaf-mute ladies remarked to us that if they had been ready they would have competed for the prize. There will be a chance for them still, as Lazarus & Co. propose to offer a like set to a double couple to be married in their show window some time in September.

The following, taken from one of the Sunday papers, explains a little matter that occurred a day or two before the close of school. The father of Shophire came to Columbus one day last week and made good for all damage done to the machine by his son, who was therefore released from prison and taken home, where he will no doubt, receive punishment commensurate for the trouble he has caused his parent. At the same time, his arrest and his imprisonment will serve as a warning to other pupils what to expect in case they violate the Laws of the State, for Superintendent Knott will not shield them, as they were under the former Superintendent, but allow the Law to take its course.

Last Monday noon, as Mr. Avery was coming out of Hamilton avenue, he saw a Warwick bicycle with a black saddle. This aroused his suspicion and he at once gave chase, soon overtaking the rider and learning that he was a mute. The latter refused to dismount and a chase of several miles on

different streets and avenues of the East side took place. Mr. Avery at last succeeded in jumping from his wheel and grabbing the handle bars of the other, which threw the rider and he was promptly "sat down upon" until policeman Burns and patrol took wheel and rider to the Station. It was then learned that the rider was not the one that had taken the wheel, although he seemed to know something was wrong in the matter. It had been taken by a mute named Shophire, who told that he was renting it at a dollar a day. He had broken the saddle and stolen another from a wheel in front of the post office. It appears that his reputation for honesty is not enviable. He is now held on the charge of the theft.

The *Sporting Times* of last week contained a picture of what purported to be the phiz of Mr. John Ryn, of the Minneapolis ball club. His friends here stared their eyes out almost in endeavoring to recognize his countenance but without success. By the way, we are sorry to note from a special to the *State Journal* that John is at his home now, nursing an injured knee received in a game last week. He expects to be able to return to Minneapolis by July 4th.

Mr. John Barnes and Frank Evans were in Columbus with an excursion party Wednesday, and paid the Institution a visit.

Mrs. George Black and child have gone to spend the heated term with her parents over near Cambridge.

We are indebted to Mr. Thomas Crowley for the following items:

Mr. George Roby, of Leesville, O., gave Mr. Crowley, of this office, a call Saturday afternoon. They seemed to have a very pleasant "chat." Mr. Roby is visiting his sisters, Mrs. Edgerly and Mrs. Harman, in this city.—*New Philadelphia Times*.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lobbs, of Cleveland, are guests of her parents in Gnadenhutte, Mr. and Mrs. Anton Reese. Mr. Lobbs holds a very lucrative position in the *News and Herald* office of the former place.—*Cleveland Press*.

Says the *State Journal* of this morning:

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Wakefield, of Washington Avenue, gave an enjoyable dinner to a few friends on June 24th. The following guests were delightfully entertained: Mr. E. B. Hill and wife, Mr. E. M. Bell and her mother

